

Party Favours

Tapping the Vein

I won't bat an eye, my friend
I'll dig even harder then
Welcome to the mental place that I'm in

If you bleed, you'll die
As long as you bleed, you'll die

Time for party favours, then

We'll see who is rubbing up on me
This is some electric, heightened state that I'm in

If you bleed, you'll die
As long as you bleed, you'll die

In the black behind the eye
It's where I should be aiming
It's where I will be aiming

If you bleed, you'll die
As long as you bleed, you'll die
If you bleed, you'll die
As long as you bleed, you'll die